

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 15, 1880.

## How Mr. Blaine Surrenders Maine.

Four days before the election, Blaine declares to Garfield that he had seventy-six thousand voters carefully counted and set aside for the Republican ticket, but when the election day came three or four thousand of them, alas! had skipped away and joined the Democratic forces; and the six thousand majority which Mr. Blaine counted on so surely turned up altogether missing. Mr. Blaine has a right to feel disgusted at being so badly treated. He has so long been used to consider the Republican voters of Maine as so many cattle owned by him, and to look upon them with the eyes of the Texas herder who expects his beasts to submit once a year to be driven into a canal to be branded and counted, and sold, that it is no more than natural that Mr. Blaine should feel that he has been ill-treated by the voters who escaped from the Republican pen after they had been duly counted and labeled.

Mr. Blaine, perhaps, does not see that he is paying a very poor compliment to his followers in charging that they were bought in the four days before the election by money sent into the state for the purpose by the Democratic national committee. He is so accustomed to think of them as cattle that it does not occur to him that he aspires them by implying to them any degree of beastliness. Manifestly, on his showing the Republican victory in Maine, if it had come out as he expected it to come, would have been secured with the aid of three or four thousand men whose votes were for sale. If Mr. Blaine had got them, he seems therefore to admit he would have got them by purchase. The Democrats, according to his understanding, outbid him.

Whether Mr. Blaine means to say that he had made the first purchase of these men, or that he had them four days before the election, because nobody had then appeared to buy them, does not much matter. The point of his admission is that Maine has been held as a Republican state by the vote of men whose ballots were in the market. We do not see how, admitting this to be the case, Mr. Blaine helps his party by charging it. It proves that the state is not Republican; which is all the significance that anyone ascribes to the election of Plaiside. Mr. Blaine admits the whole issue; and at the same time fouds his own nest; which it is said only a very dirty bird will do; and Mr. Blaine has not a snowy whiteness of reputation anyway. His charge of corruption upon the Democrats is a clear case of Satan reproving sin.

## Maine in 1840.

The *New Era*, like many other Republican papers, would like to make its readers believe now that Maine has little influence in directing the results of the other states which follow it, and intimates in an editorial head line that it "never, hardly ever" justifies its motto—*Drift*, "I direct." That this is true in years in which Maine votes as it had uniformly voted for years before may be conceded, but it is not true that in years in which Maine showed great political revolution, its verdict failed to affect the result in states following it. The *Era's* citations of historical precedents to sustain it, are most unfortunate. With reference to the memorable campaign of 1840, the *New Era* says:

In the ever memorable campaign of 1840, remarkable for the big mass meetings, the enthusiasm of both parties, the *drifted* enthusiasm in directing the results of the other states which follow it, and intimates in an editorial head line that it "never, hardly ever" justifies its motto—*Drift*, "I direct." That this is true in years in which Maine votes as it had uniformly voted for years before may be conceded, but it is not true that in years in which Maine showed great political revolution, its verdict failed to affect the result in states following it. The *Era's* citations of historical precedents to sustain it, are most unfortunate. With reference to the memorable campaign of 1840, the *New Era* says:

The next grand surprise to which Maine treated the politicians was in 1856, having up to that time been considered one of the most reliable of Democratic states.

Notwithstanding that the motto of Maine is (*Drift*) "I direct," she has failed to direct the tide of public sentiment in two of the most important epochs of the times, and there is no reason why she should do so now.

The contests of 1840 and 1856 were less complicated with local issues than the one just closed. The victories in both instances were overwhelmingly one-sided.

Does the *Era* not know this or is it trying to make its readers believe a lie? It is true that Maine was carried for the Republicans in 1860, notwithstanding previous Democratic successes there, and that in spite of it the Democrats carried the country in November, but that victory in Maine was achieved by a union of the former Whigs and Free-Soilers, who had before been divided.

The tone of the early bulletins from Maine on Monday justified the word of advice dropped by the *Intelligencer*, in which sensible people were cautioned to allow some margin upon the first news. The associated press dispatches, as published in the daily papers on the evening of the election were anything but encouraging to the Democrats, and the predictions that the advice sent out by Boutelle, defeated Republican candidate for Congress in the Fourth district, would bear a little scaling, were more than verified by later returns, which sent that Republican majority away beyond the vanishing point.

Our Republican exchanges are very "solid" just now. They lack display lines, coons, roosters, flags and other illustrations. Even the canal boat and the mules are missing. Our Democratic exchanges on the other hand rival *Puck* and the *Graphic* in their picturesque illustrations.

## MINOR TOPICS.

FOURTEEN female missionaries of the Presbyterian board of missions passed through Chocoma yesterday on their way to the Mormon settlements in Utah, Idaho and Western Wyoming.

Some of the Republican brokers on Wall street yesterday tried to run stocks down, so as to create the impression that the Republican defeat in Maine foreboded disaster to the business interests of the country. The Democratic sharps watched their chance, bought them all as low as possible, and to-morrow will sell them to Republican fools at an advance.

THE *New York Evening Post* says: "General Garfield was right in his speech in Congress when he said that any party or party leader who resorted to it was destined to defeat. It is repulsive to the feelings and degrading to the character of the nation. The results in Vermont, where it has enabled the Republicans to do little more than hold their own, and in Maine, where it could not prevent a falling off, are proofs. The party, by its dress parades, is set back and not helped forward. Indiana and Ohio are much less certain for the right cause than they were twenty-four hours ago."

## PERSONAL.

JOHN W. BOND, the oldest book merchant of Baltimore, died yesterday, in the eighty-first year of his age. He was an engineer in his early days and throughout his life maintained the respect of all who were brought into contact with him. Chairman JEWELL's residence in Hartford was visited by burglars and robbed of various articles the other night. And right after the news of the robbery came the news from Maine, too. Truly, "one we do tread upon another's heel."

Senator McDONALD has been obliged to cancel his political engagements in Indiana this week, and is now in Washington on business. Daniel Dougherty will make eight speeches in Indiana. John Kelly is mentioned as among the Democratic orators who will visit the state about the first of October, and at the big state rally in Indianapolis on the 5th of that month, fifteen Union generals—Slocum, McQuade, Butler, Cary, Morgan, Cameron, Black, Palmer, Ewing, Sigel, McClellan, Walcott, Mansson, Crittenden and Messmore—will make speeches.

General BENJAMIN R. JOHNSON, the well-known Confederate officer, died at his residence at Brighton, Macoupin county, Ill., last Saturday. General Johnson was born in Ohio, on September 6, 1817, and while a lad worked on his father's farm. He was sent to West Point in 1840, and graduating, entered the First Infantry as first lieutenant on February 29, 1844. He served with his regiment in the Florida war, and subsequently took part in the battles of the war with Mexico, and was prominent in the rebel army.

The Times in bidding adieu to Maine as a Republican state says: "The revolution in Maine has created an antagonist for Blaine who is the most capable of all the opposition leader. He is one of Blaine's political pupils and equals his master in pluck and sagacity. Governor-elect PLAISTIDE is a trained politician of the Blaine school; has a blameless record as a gallant soldier; has been a Republican Congressman, and he is now, by the irresistible logic of events, the anti-Republican leader of the state that has just been wrested from a political domination that was impregnable for a quarter of a century."

Then, what is Maine's lesson? Adapted from the Examiner, Sept. 12. The Republican victory in Maine is pregnant with meaning. Republican papers and orators may sneer and say, "We didn't expect to carry the state," and we believe them. It was not even among the possibilities, and as far beyond their reach as the summit of Mount Blanc is from the reach of the mules at its base. But they did expect to reduce the Fusion majority and with this object in view the Republican leaders worked with universal energy. Had they been successful, it would have been heralded the country over as a Republican victory. They would have exclaimed at once that the soldiers of Maine were for Garfield, whereas the result of Monday's election proves that they vote as they shot, and endorse the nomination of Hancock.

This splendid victory tells the country that the sturdy, intelligent, law-abiding, patriotic people of the Pine Tree state are not satisfied with the Republican administration of affairs. They want a change. They are not content with what they have, and virtually say: "Reform is necessary."

Instead of a diminished vote, the vote is increased, while the Republicans fail to hold their own, notwithstanding their herculean efforts.

There is everything encouraging in this magnificent triumph in Maine. It will strengthen the hands and hearts of Democrats everywhere and especially in Ohio and Indiana in October.

Maine a Part of the Solid South. Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, Rep.

The sentiment of the North is against Democratic success.

## MAINE.



## BLAINE GIVES IT UP!

## CESSNA'S CANAL-BOAT WRECKED.

The news from Maine last night and this morning give the Democrats no occasion to change their claims to having carried the state and elected two congressmen with a third in doubt. All over the country there were Democratic rejoicings, and in New York 100 guns were fired in celebration of the victory.

Reports from 200 towns gives Davis a majority of 2,212. Towns to be heard from gave last year a Fusion majority of 3,097, and with the natural increase of this year they cannot fall below 1,000, may run to 2,000.

The latest returns from the counties thus far show that the Legislature stands as follows: Senate—Republicans, 18; Fusionists, 13. House, Republicans, 89; Fusionists, 62.

The Philadelphia *Times* has a despatch from Plaiside saying his majority will reach 2,000. Frye's (Rep.) majority for Congress in the Second district is estimated at 1,800. Our census was never accurately taken, and it showed on Wednesday a total vote for Davis of a trifle over 75,000, with an assured majority of 6,000 as the minimum. In the four days preceding the election we lost over 4,000 votes by means well-known to the managers of the national Democratic committee, and which do not call for further specification from me. The total vote cast in variously estimated at from 140,000 to 150,000, and the money all came from beyond the state. Such success was never before witnessed in Maine.

Senator Blaine sent the following to General Garfield:

The net result of yesterday's election, as nearly as can be stated at this hour (2 p. m., Tuesday), is about as follows: The Republicans have carried the First, Second and Third congressional districts, while the Fusionists have carried the Fourth and Fifth. The Republicans have carried both branches of the Legislature by a strong majority, reaching perhaps two-thirds of each house. On the popular vote for governor, Davis and Plaiside have each over 72,000 votes, with the probabilities of Plaiside coming out a few hundred, perhaps a thousand ahead. The result is undeniably a surprise to us and equally so to the managers of the Democratic party in Maine. Our census was never accurately taken, and it showed on Wednesday a total vote for Davis of a trifle over 75,000, with an assured majority of 6,000 as the minimum. In the four days preceding the election we lost over 4,000 votes by means well-known to the managers of the national Democratic committee, and which do not call for further specification from me. The total vote cast in variously estimated at from 140,000 to 150,000, and the money all came from beyond the state. Such success was never before witnessed in Maine.

It is supposed that Blaine knew all about the means potent to influence the voters of his state, since it is notorious that not only all the office-holders, employees and contractors of the government were blackmailed for the corruption fund, but Blaine carried with him to the state, from the jobbers and syndicates of New York, interested in perpetuating Republican rule in the government, a hundred thousand dollars for election purposes. This was added to by contributions sent from the Republicans of leading Northern cities (even Pittsburgh sending five thousand) until the corruption fund was swelled to half a million of dollars. The clergy were dragged into the contest. To help Blaine through, and Bob Ingersoll joined hands with the political priests in preaching the gospel of the De Golyer and Credit Mobilier champion, and to break the force of Ingersoll's infidel reputation preachers were induced to introduce him at political meetings.

THE RESULT KNOWN.

"In All Parts of the State by Tuesday Afternoon."

We have a reasonable expectation that our friends will triumph at the election in Maine, which is to be held on Monday, September 13, 1880; undoubtedly we will be able to know the result in all parts of the state by Tuesday afternoon, and it should be favorable to us, it would be well to have all our clubs and organizations never before out on Tuesday night, with music, banners and torches, and celebrate the victory in a proper way. In remote districts of the state this might be done on Wednesday night, if the news is not received in time to leave the celebration earlier.

"First—Don't forget the CANAL BOAT."

"Second—In all the torchlight processions have a large transparency with Garfield on one side, and Plaiside on the other, on the top wall."

"Most of the laboring men of the country vote through their eyes; I say this as one who has been in contact with the masses for forty years."

"Everybody can see a canal-boat and a pair of mules."

Another Lie Nailed.

When the poem of "Læle" was published a matter of fact critic took exception to these lines in it:

"We may live without poetry, music and art; We may live without conscience and live without heart."

It is a pity this critic could not read the campaign *Tribune*. That interesting journal gets on as comfortably without the little stimulants to existence catalogued by Lord Lytton as Tanager did without breakfast and dinner. A few weeks ago it published in wide columns and display type a gigantic list of mortgages which is claimed had been taken and oppressively foreclosed by Mr. English, the Democratic candidate for vice president. Mrs. Margaret D. Gordon, a wealthy landowner of Indianapolis, has recently disposed of the charge as to 200 of those mortgages in the *Tribune* list—or four-fifths of the whole number—by a published card, in the course of which she says:

"It is perhaps a pity to destroy a political campaign story, but justice to Mr. William H. English requires me to say that about three hundred of the lots paraded in the list of property obtained by Mr. English through mortgage foreclosures or sheriff's deeds do not belong to Mr. English at all and never did. I sold these lots and, in consequence of the purchasers failing to pay, had to foreclose the mortgages and take the property back. Mr. English had nothing to do with these fore-

closures and did not buy in these lots at sheriff's sales."

Of course the readers of the *Tribune* will never see Mrs. Gordon's card. It would destroy the demand for the *Tribune's* campaign tract which contains the false mortgage table and is sedulously bought and disseminated by the editor, Mr. Jewell. And the *Tribune* invents forgeries and slanders not from pure and poetic malignity, but as a matter of business and with an eye to the cash levied by Mr. Jewell from the members of Hayes's civil service.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

Look on These Pictures and Then on Those After the Vermont Election.

The verdict of Vermont practically settles the presidential election. Lancaster New Era.

The result of yesterday's good work in Vermont, on the coming contest, can hardly be overestimated. Lancaster Examiner.

Vermont, with her 35,000 Republican majority, points the way. Before the Maine Election. BATH, ME., Sept. 12.

To the Editor of the Press.

The State will go 7,000 Republican. In the First congressional district we will have 1,500; in the Second, 3,500; in the Third, 2,000; in the Fourth, 1,000; and in the Fifth, 500. W. P. FRYE, New Era.

THE *Intelligencer* is preparing its readers for a defeat in Indiana in October as well as in Maine to-day.

Cheering reports come from all parts of Maine, where the state election is held to-day.

After the Maine Election.

From now on the great patriotic hosts will make a splendid fight. Examiner.

There is no cause whatever for discouragement. It is Dirigo? Never, hardly ever! Cessna's Canal Mules.

Republicanism is the only way to success. The mule stood on his off fore leg. Whence all he had died. And kicked a fierce gun-cotton keg. And shot at his bottom head.

The keg it burst with grievous sound. The mule, oh! where was he? Go ask him, for he stood his ground And still kicked manfully.

Supposing a Case.

Suppose Blaine had received that nomination at Chicago, and suppose Maine in that event had voted as she did yesterday, what amount of enthusiasm would have been perceptible in the Republican ranks to-day.

FIGHTING OVER A BODY.

An Unseemly Quarrel in the Public Streets—The Coffin Hunter's Turn Out.

Yesterday's *Daily Democrat* contained the simple announcement of the death of David Snyder, father of Dr. W. E. Snyder, of Amsterdam. Mr. Snyder passed away at the City Insane asylum. It is said to have been his frequent request to be buried beside his first wife and children at Hartford, Conn. His son, Dr. Snyder, desired to carry out his father's wish as he believed it to be, and was intending to take the remains to the city of Hartford to that place for interment. About three years ago David Snyder married for his second wife Maria, daughter of Peter Hovey of Port Jackson. He lived with her only about a year, when a recurrence of his trouble of insanity closed his mind, and he was removed to the asylum as insane.

This was accomplished only by recourse to law, as the Hoveys were opposed to his removal. When Mr. Snyder died, his wife, Maria, and her family desired to have him buried in Green Hill cemetery. Dr. Snyder would not consent to the removal, bringing them to Amsterdam yesterday afternoon in a handsome black walnut casket, with silver ornaments. Dr. Snyder prevailed upon to allow the funeral to take place at Mr. Hovey's residence, near the city of Hartford, where his father is lying ill and not expected long to live. The funeral services took place this morning, the Rev. John Minor, assisted by the Rev. D. W. Dayton, officiating. Here it was perceived that trouble was brewing. The Hoveys were not to be moved, and, at the close of the service the Hoveys were unwilling that Dr. Snyder should take charge of the remains. An unseemly contention arose and waxed very warm, but the matter was compromised by allowing the body to be carried to the city, the idea being to have the remains deposited in the cemetery vault until the question was settled by due process of law. The Hoveys claim that Dr. Snyder promised to allow this to be done, but he says that he was under duress and only gave a evasive answer, viz.: "Well, go on up."

By this it may be seen, the procession came from Hovey's residence to Main street, Amsterdam, when it came to a halt, as Dr. Snyder wished to drive down Railroad street to the depot, and the other party up the city street to the cemetery. After a fierce wrangle, Dr. Snyder mounted the horse himself and drove to the depot, where a desperate struggle ensued, on the attempt to take the coffin from the hearse. Dr. Snyder and his party pulled on the coffin, while the Hoveys, who were pushed to keep it in. A partisan of the Hoveys seized Dr. Snyder around the waist; he resisted, and called for help; a crowd surrounded the combatants, and yells and threats rent the air. It was the most disgraceful scene of the kind ever witnessed in the city, and it ended in the coffin being pulled out with the loss of a silver ornament, but the Snyder party were unable to place it in the box. The Hoveys then had recourse to law, and procured from Judge Westbrook the issuing of an injunction, which was served just as the coffin arrived and the body taken to the vault in Green Hill cemetery to await the decision of the courts.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

The Workingmen of San Francisco have nominated Mayor Kallioh for re-election. Hon. John R. McPherson, U. S. senator, has been chosen chairman of the Democratic state committee of New Jersey.

The late com in Central Illinois was seriously damaged by a heavy frost on Monday night.

"Joe" Goss, the pugilist, was imprisoned in Detroit as a fugitive from justice, on Monday night. He was sent East yesterday.

Amos Green was stabbed, it is feared fatally, by some unknown person, in a quarrel on the street in Hampton, N. J., on Monday night.

William Lane, colored, was shot dead by Michael Hawkins, near Lawrenceburg, Ky., on Saturday evening, because of an old grudge.

The contract has been let for grading the extension of the Denver & Rio Grande railway, from Kokomo to Breckinridge. It is expected that the track will be finished to Kokomo by November 1st, and to Breckinridge by January 1st.

Henry Mockabee, a guard over convicts working on a railroad near Mount Sterling, Ky., was found murdered in the woods on Monday afternoon. He went with two convicts to cut poles, and they had him to pieces with their axes and escaped.

The monument over the grave of Robert McAuley, at Ottawa, has been broken in pieces by some miscreant with a hammer. McAuley was the "Young Briton" who

was shot through the head and thrown into the river during the "Orange and Green" troubles of 1878.

The front wall of Peter Mann's flouring mill, in New Albany, Ind., fell outward last evening, with a crash, owing to an overweight of grain in the upper story. Three men stood in front of the door at the time, but escaped by running back into the building.

The National line steamship England, which arrived at New York yesterday from Liverpool, reports the loss of her captain, Thompson, who was washed from the bridge and drowned, off the banks of Newfoundland. Captain Thompson was formerly chief officer of the Great Eastern.

The loss by the fire in St. Louis, on Monday night, which destroyed Searitt & Co.'s furniture, factory and other buildings, is now estimated at upwards \$200,000. A fire in Wartburg, Washington territory, on Monday night, destroyed all the business portion of the village, except four stores. The loss is estimated at \$150,000. A Chinaman perished in the flames.

James McManus was shot dead at a respectable house, near Woonsocket, R. I., on Monday night. His dead body was found by the police in the entry of the house. James Crook and Cornelius David were arrested for the murder. Crook had confessed the police, saying that he shot McManus while the latter was trying to break into the house.

STATE ITEMS.

John Higgins a miner at Wisconsin, received injuries from a fall of coal, on Monday evening, which will prove fatal.

Daniel McLafferty of East Machanook, had his hand blown off by a Monday evening, by the explosion of a cartridge, which he was trying to pick open with a pin.

A grand clam-bake for oil men will be given at Chantawqua Lake, New York, on the 18th instant. The exchanges of Bradford, Titusville and Oil City will adjourn from Friday till Monday on account of it.

Philip Anspach, aged 86 years, was found lying dead at Lobergy Junction, on the tracks, leading to Pine Grove. Deputy Coroner Ziebach held an inquest and the verdict of the jury rendered at the time was "death caused by apoplexy," but his body is being opened, with a view to getting to the exact cause of his death. The deceased was heavily insured by several parties, some say to the extent of \$20,000.

In Williamsport a transient schoolboy named William Neiman, aged about 14 years, while attempting to jump upon a moving freight train at Penn street crossing, missed his footing and fell under the wheels. Six freight cars passed over his body, which was literally cut to pieces. His right arm and leg were severed, his chest was crushed in and the back of his head split.

A drunken tramp was seen near the Lehigh and Susquehanna railroad depot, in Easton, in company with another man. At six o'clock next morning his dead body was found on the tow-path, below the railroad bridge crossing the Lehigh, and it is supposed he fell from the bridge, a distance of at least forty-five feet. His head was badly crushed and his neck broken. He was a cripple, having lost a leg, as he told some one recently, in the rebel army. His arm bore the name "D. J. Carroll" in India ink.

By the Chester county Democrats the following ticket was nominated: Congressmen, R. Jones, George W. Smith, East Vincent; Dr. F. W. Heckel, East Vincent; Representatives, John B. Caldwell, West Vincent; John C. Walton, Kennett Square; Samuel Petters, East Whiteland; Joseph Beale, Clark; Sheriff, John Yeager, East Vincent; Recorder, W. H. Smith, Oxford; Directors of the Poor, Lewis Baker, Londonderry; Peter Shoemaker, Sadsbury; Surveyor, Benjamin Hallman, Phoenixville.

WILLIE ENDY ONCE MORE.

The boy Endy, who gave his father so much trouble when he was a child, now lives in Harrisburg, and the *Telegraph* of that place gives the following account of him:

THE BOY ENDY.

The boy Endy, to whom reference was made in yesterday's *Telegraph*, who disappeared last Friday, was found by his father yesterday afternoon two miles this side of Marietta, driving a mule attached to a canal boat going east. He had gone up the canal as far as the lock at Marietta, where he was tied up for the winter at that place, when he retraced his steps until overtaken by the boat coming east, to the captain of which he represented himself as living in Marietta. Where he would have landed is a question, if he had not been overtaken by his father, who recognized him riding the mule from the car on which he was going to Philadelphia in search of the boy.

Stolen Goods Found.

When Miss Jennie Woods, teacher at Bird-in-Hand, came to her school on Tuesday morning, she found the house opened and the benches standing in the middle of the floor, which looked as if it was not right. So she called on the police, who found a quantity of stolen goods, consisting of white and red flannels, calico, gingham, cassimeres, boots and shoes, etc., stored in the loft over the school room. It is supposed the goods were stolen and hidden there until they could be disposed of. He fell headlong into an open barrel of flour and the jam following on top of him, made the worst kind of a "jamb." Of course he "hallooed." He lay still awhile in the barrel and had just crawled out when the young man came.

A Republican Order in Trouble.

Wm. Reeder, the colored banner carrier of the Marietta wigwag club, who made a speech at the pole-raising in Mount Joy, was at the pole raising at Chiques on Saturday evening on the stand with the rest of the speakers. He got so patriotic that he forgot to come to the pole, and had four new brooms on to follow up the meaning of them he made a clean sweep at home. Constable Stahl took him in and gave him lodging under Central hall for the balance of the night. The "squire" would not send him down, for he thought it was for a good cause and let him go.

The wigwag club are talking about getting a white man to carry the banner as it is making so many sick.

Out in the Cold.

Three weeks ago the Republicans of Leacock organized a Garfield club at Warfield's hotel, in Interconna. The first meeting was a very boisterous one and very unsatisfactory to some of the newly initiated. The second meeting in the absence of Mr. Murr was held in his hall. He moved them out of that and they are now about as uneasy as a bob tailed bull in fly time. On Saturday evening, Sunday morning and Sunday afternoon a large crowd gathered in small squares with very few faces dissenting the question whether to break up the club or not. The club has fifty names with a fair percentage of minors.

Disturbing a Religious Meeting.

This morning John Buch and Adam Buch, young men residing at Eden, Manheim township, were before Alderman McCoomy to answer a charge of disturbing a religious meeting near Eden. A great many witnesses were present on both sides the prosecutor declaring that the young men misbehaved very badly, and the defense swearing that they did nothing more than take a little interval between the acts. The alderman reserved his decision.

Have You Heard the News From New Holland.

The Maine iceberg floated in upon New Holland Republicans about six o'clock yesterday morning, and almost froze the narrow in the bones of the Cessna disseminators. Considerable warmth and enthusiasm had accumulated the past week, in preparing to celebrate the Maine victory. Last Friday night a club meeting was held at Bear's hotel, in the west end, ostensibly for the purpose of drilling, but properly speaking to prepare to fully carry out the celebrated Cessna circular. "Squire Snader, and Editor Rance, were there, doubtless, to correctly interpret that famous document, and also state exactly how high

the trousers would have to be rolled up. "Don't forget the canal-boat" was their parting word, when they went home to dream of legislative and state senatorial honors, provided the "apparent vacancy" on the corner does not resign them. The chilling news from Maine, however, entirely stiffened the Republicans. Late in the afternoon Snader thawed, and after rolling up his trousers, he was contented to inform the rural members that the parade was postponed indefinitely. In the evening Maj. Setley, and Grabe Mentzer, were resectuated and they hurried over to Marietta to tell them that it was too cold to parade through their pants. The people who vote through their eyes are disconcerted, because they were promised some telling arguments in the shape of parades, canal boats and rolled-up pants. It is probable that this untitled promise will cause them to throw away their eyes and vote like other people.

BRICKVILLE NEWS.

Around the Coleman Farms.

Our Regular Correspondent.

The annual celebration of Elizabeth farm Sunday school, was held in the grove near the chapel, on last Saturday afternoon. Mr. Horace Brock and Rev. Wm. Reed of Lebanon were present. Quite a large number of people were on the grounds, and perhaps they enjoyed themselves. Some of the odd features about this picnic were that there was no speaking, no singing, no band—in fact there was nothing but eating and promenade.

A great many people residing in this vicinity were to see Cooper & Bailey's circus in Lancaster on Saturday, and the consequence is that baby elephants, charming lady equestrians and equilibristas appear to be the everlasting topics of conversation, while so many boys have agonizing dreams of man skeletons, gigantic females, snakes, monkeys and half-headed baboons.

The Small Boy.

Lizzie Beamsderfer, a young domestic employed at the mansion on Elizabeth farm, had an awful fright last Sunday night. While George was there, there broke upon her a long and protracted slumber of such satanic, demonic, blood-curdling horror, that the young man's hair stood so stiff on his head that he could not close his eyes. But he braced up nobly, saying "who's afraid?" "Oh, George, tell me what is that?" "Push, hush, darling, it is the cat!" For five minutes everything was quiet, when again there came, apparently from the pantry, the door of which opened into an adjoining room, a mingled sound of breaking glassware, smothered cries, and a spitting and spluttering importation to retire.

George became desperate and resolved to investigate. He seized the lamp and hurried to the pantry, where he was met on threshold by an object which appeared anything but human; but it was crying, and who could have a ghost indulged in real old-fashioned bawling. "He took in the whole thing," and the following shows how the merrily snoring was produced:

A lad, Frankie Ruth, aged eight, imagined he was hungry and planned a raid on the pantry. He tiptoed down stairs in his night clothes, entered the pantry, and was climbing up the shelves to reach some blackberry jam which he said was "way up high," when he lost his hold and grabbing for the top shelf, broke it loose, and he and blackberry jam came tumbling down. He fell headlong into an open barrel of flour and the jam following on top of him, made the worst kind of a "jamb." Of course he "hallooed." He lay still awhile in the barrel and had just crawled out when the young man came.

Monday night when Mr. Holt's absence became alarming, the following telegram was sent by Robert Holt to Charles Evans, Lancaster, where his wife is staying: "Is Jonathan over there? Send word here. Answer at once." A dispatch was received that the husband was not there, and various places were searched but without success. Mr. Holt's children are aged respectively three and eight years.

When their father found out that Mr. Holt should hurry home at once, as her husband was at the point of death. She at once started for home before the news of his suicide reached her. Jonathan Holt,